

"Put and Take"

At the Peace Conference Is Humorously Described by Neal R. O'Hara in His Own Inimitable Way—This Page Friday.

The Pretty Wife and the Homely Husband

TO THE WIFE—

Have You a Will-o'-the-Wisp Fancy for Another Man and Are You Breaking the Heart of Your Own Husband? If You Lost Your Pretty Face What Would He Do for You?

Second in a Series of Articles Based Upon Hundreds of Letters Received by Miss Loeb.

This is the second of a series of articles which Miss Loeb has built upon hundreds of letters received by her. They have come from homes made unhappy by mistakes, from lives saddened by failure—mistakes and failures which could have been avoided had the right way been shown in time.

By Sophie Irene Loeb

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WHEN the pretty wife of the homely husband writes, she complains bitterly that he wants to be a stay-at-home and she longs to be enjoying herself. She always has married very young. He is usually a little older. Most of the time she has taken him to get a home and creature comforts or she married to get away from her parents, with the belief that married life means freedom.

She begs for advice, since she longs to be admired, wants pretty things and loves to go to places.

Why this woman has failed to get happiness is because she has not tried. If she has the glorious gift of beauty, she has many pitfalls and many things to consider. Most of the time she is flattered to death and gets an exaggerated opinion of how lovely she is.

She goes on living in a fool's paradise, and plies herself that she is married to a homely man and wishes she could break the bonds.

Nine times out of ten such a woman, if she could have freedom, in a very short time would be begging to return.

To such a wife, I would put the matter as follows:

Have you ever stopped to think that the friends who have flattered you, the men who cast knowing glances at you, those who have even tried to make you break away and have urged you to conspire against your husband—have you ever stopped to think what they would do for you if you were in trouble? How far would they go to aid you? Suppose all of a sudden you lost your pretty face, would they care whether you lived or died? Have they been put to the test?

Have you ever considered what a tower of strength it is to have someone like your husband stand by you and be with you, right or wrong?

Has it ever occurred to you that it is much easier to break a home than to make one; that any fluffy ruffe may fit from one place to another and get nowhere and that it takes a

real woman to hold a home and her husband; that you have a better fighting chance for happiness if you go on year after year and play a big part in the life of one good man—no matter how homely he may be?

Besides, it really does not matter so much whether a man has a handsome face or not—it is what he does. If he loves you dearly, it is a terrible thing for you to betray his trust and be treacherous to him. If you are flirtatious and secretive, you are cheating—cheating in the worst way. If you can't be honest—quit—get out! You are taking his all and giving him your worst. Save your self-respect, if nothing more. Give some other woman a chance—a woman who will appreciate his worthiness and be big enough for him. But if your affection for him is not entirely smothered, then better leave well enough alone.

If he has got down in the dumps and does not want to go out with you, try to create a spirit of joyfulness in him. If you are young and pretty, you can do it. By the same influence that you attract others you can attract him. Teach him to learn the things you love by kindness and sweetness and graciousness.

Squelch that hatred feeling that arises within you and smile at him. You have no idea what it will do. He may become young again and even attractive. Get him out of himself. Think what a fine thing it is to do, anyway.

The pretty woman who lives for herself and thinks only of the things that will satisfy her will never rise to big occasions. She will never be a fine woman—she will never have beautiful thoughts—she will never understand the joy of sacrificing a little for somebody else. It is not only a joy but a privilege.

All she has to do is to look around at life—the pretty women that were, and what they are now—women who have wasted themselves on people who have given them nothing but woe and misery. Much better to hold on to the Rock of Gibraltar in the form of a faithful husband.

Besides, the world is moving on apace and the twentieth century woman takes her place in her community. She owes something to that community to help to make it. You cannot help make it by destroying domesticity. It is the foundation of the family that keeps the fire of life alive.

If you have a spark of love for your husband, hold on to it as something precious.

And to the husband I would say: Remember that it is human nature for a wife to long for admiration and pleasure. If you want to hold her you will have to help her get it, and it is better

Sophie Irene Loeb Says:

TO THE HUSBAND—

Don't Neglect Your Wife's Pleasures. They Are as Necessary as Bread to Her. Keep the Home Fires Burning, but Give Her a Little Spotlight Now and Then.

Second in a Series of Articles Based Upon Hundreds of Letters Received by Miss Loeb.

for you to be with her when she gets it than to have her steal it. It is all very well to keep the home fires burning, but give her a little spotlight now and then.

I know a man—a very homely man who had a crooked back—he was almost a hunchback—and he kept the love of his wife until the day he died just by such tact and carefulness.

She was a very pretty girl. Early he learned that she loved to go out to the movies and the theatre and to dances, and while he did not care for all these things, he sacrificed himself. He invited young men to go with them so that they could dance with her. He made it a point to take her out where she could see and be seen and enjoy herself.

She appreciated it, and after a while

he even enjoyed it himself. He didn't realize that he would until he joined in.

Ah, yes, the big thing is to adjust yourself to things as you find them. You may think you will find greater happiness in another way. It is usually a will-o'-the-wisp fancy. You love just the best of what you have and get much out of it that is now lacking only because you have not tried.

After all, the pretty wife and homely husband had at some time attraction for one another. The thing to do is to turn the magnet the right way and let it keep attracting. It can be done, but it takes two to do it.

Miss Loeb's next article, "The Woman Who Stole Another Woman's Husband," will be published on this page next Friday.

Ten "New Angles" on SUCCESS

From Ten Big Men Who Proved Them Right by "Making Good"

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

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DO you want to "get an angle" on how to get ahead?

You can get not one but ten "new angles" on success from ten men who have viewed it at close quarters and whose "angle of vision" may therefore be considered reliable.

They figure in a newly published book of special interest to every ambitious boy, "Famous Leaders of Industry," Second Series, by Edwin Wildman, author of "Famous Leaders of Industry," First Series, and former editor of The Forum. The subtitle of Mr. Wildman's book is "Lives of Boys Who Have Succeeded," and it is indeed a sort of blue book of American industrial overloads who, in the words of the author, were once "boys of grit and gumption."

Most of the "boys" are still living and dominant figures on the American scene; all of them so recently won't greatness that their names are well known to the younger generation. As fascinating as fiction are Mr. Wildman's brief biographies of them, which emphasize their humble beginnings and drive home, over and over again, the truth that, as every soldier of Napoleon carried a Marshal's baton in his knapsack, every American youngster carries potential success under his hat.

The deeds of all of the "famous leaders" speak. But ten out of the twenty-eight who appear in Mr. Wildman's pages have summed up in their own words the essential requisites for success. The ten, as catalogued by the author, are:

James J. Hill, the builder of the Northwest; Edward Henry Harriman, a wizard of finance and railroads; John D. Rockefeller, the wizard of modern gold mining; William C. Clegg, the father of the modern restaurant; Andrew Carnegie, steel magnate and philanthropist; William Wrigley Jr., the chewing gum king; Theodore N. Vail, the great captain of the telephone industry; Ellsworth Milton Statler, a pioneer in magnificent hotels; George Washington Goethals, the builder of the Panama Canal; Bartlett Arkell, who revolutionized the packing and canning industry.

And here are their respective "angles" on the problem of how to succeed, the brief statement of big men as to what qualities win and why:

JAMES J. HILL: "The spur of necessity of which many complain is a rich heritage. There is no royal road to success. A genuine diligence in learning every detail of your business, honest, hard work and a determination to succeed, win out every time."

"Some opportunity will come at some time to every man. Then it depends upon himself, and upon what he shall have made of himself, what he makes of it and what it will make of him. The office boy of to-day may become President in a decade if he is made of the right stuff and makes his services indispensable."

EDWARD HENRY HARRIMAN: "To achieve what you desire, call it success, a man must attend strictly to business and keep a little in advance of the times. Grasp an idea and work it out to a successful conclusion."

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER (in the words of his wife): "My husband... characteristically ascribes his success to hard work, self-abnegation and opportunity."

WILLIAM C. CLEGG: "Pick out something you like to do and decide to do it better than it has ever been done before. If you expect to make money, you must select something for which there is a real popular demand, or for which a popular demand may be created by normal methods. Don't accept the inferior when the superior is obtainable. Build big; the wider your original vision the more chance you have of worth while success. Make the best use of the best materials you have in hand. This is a better maxim than to aim high, as one does not usually rise as high as he aims."

WILLIAM WRIGLEY JR.: "You

must have a good product in the first place and something that people want. Explain to folks plainly and sincerely what you have to sell, do it in as few words as possible—and keep everlastingly coming at them. Tell 'em quick, and tell 'em often."

ANDREW CARNEGIE (pointing to his head): "The elements of success—intellect, foresight, or brain power—are right there. Forget that word 'luck.'"

THEODORE N. VAIL (on being asked how he accounted for his success): "By never being unwilling, when young, to do another man's work, and then, when older, by never doing anything somebody else could do better for me."

ELLSWORTH MILTON STATLER: "Get started in the right direction and you just have to keep a-going—you can't stop!"

GEORGE WASHINGTON GOETHALS: "Organization, supervision and direction of the human element built the Panama Canal."

BARTLETT ARKELL: "Tell the truth and act vigorously." "Famous Leaders of Industry," Second Series, is published by the Page Company, Boston.

The Heart of a Girl

By Caroline Crawford

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Which Man Will Peggy Choose for a Husband?

The story of a typical New York girl, Peggy Dayton, eighteen, has just entered business as a stenographer. Her heart is divided between two lovers, Billy Bracken, her own age, and Harrison Townley, a well-to-do bachelor ten years her senior. The office opens new experiences, brings new lovers. Begin reading this story to-day—every installment a new episode in Peggy's affairs.

WHY SOME BUSINESS GIRLS SUCCEED.

PEGGY often wondered why some business girls succeeded and others failed.

Some girls seemed to live for their work. Their eyes grew bright when they talked of their daily business life and their cheeks flushed with pleasure as they told about the different stages of their progress. Other girls detested business, constantly watched the clock and looked forward to the day they could marry.

Peggy thought she knew three reasons which might account for the success of many girls. There was the girl who wanted to make her name, the girl who was out for money and saved it just like a man, and the girl who fell in love with some man in business and wanted to make good to please him.

Peggy hated to admit it to herself, but she knew she belonged to this last type. She had no ambition to become famous. She left that to the artist, actress, writer type of girl. She did not especially care to save money or to climb the business ladder. She knew she would marry some day and drop out of business life altogether. But she knew that if she fell in love with some man in business and wanted to make good to please him.

John Sanford had done things. He was doing them all the time. He made other people want to succeed. He was serious about life, and yet, no one could see the humor of things quicker than he. But he was a worker and because he was sincere and earnest he made Peggy want to do things, too.

Evenings she found herself looking over her old text books and planning how she could better educate herself. She began to read the newspapers more closely, to want to read novels by the best authors and worth-while writers.

And sometimes when she was studying and working she wondered whether it was admiration and respect or love which spurred her on.

Sanford was a man of forty-five. He seemed twenty-eight. He was a man of forty-five. He seemed twenty-eight. He was a man of forty-five. He seemed twenty-eight.

Townley was like a boy to Peggy.

You Often Read About Her

MRS. GIFFORD PINCHOT.



MRS. GIFFORD PINCHOT—U.S. FORESTER.

BELIEVES that a woman can be in society and be useful at the same time. Big help to her husband when he wanted to be Governor of Pennsylvania, but wasn't. Probably just as useful to him now that he is busy keeping the Pennsylvanians from destroying their own forests. But her unusual height, matching that of her elongated husband, gives her special advantages as a participant in public gatherings. Visits New York for social purposes, but confines political activities almost entirely to Pennsylvania.

CRANBERRY TOWER.

ROLLS out puff paste quite thin and cut into circular shapes, making each one smaller than the preceding one. Arrange in baking dishes with the left-over cranberry jelly between each layer. Have the centre hollow and fill this cavity with the top of the tower with whipped cream, to which powdered sugar and flavoring has been added. When serving cut each portion through to the centre.

The Modern Maid

Her Thoughts on Men and Matrimony Are Cleverly Expressed in the Maxims by Marguerite Mooers Marshall—Friday.

By Maurice Ketten

Can You Beat It!

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Why Not Look Your Best?

By Doris Doscher

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THE ROTARY MESSAGE.

TO-DAY'S illustration shows the hands in the position ready for a general kneading of the entire face. This you will find will give you very beneficial results because it moves the muscles that lie underneath the surface of the skin and benefits the general circulation.

This general kneading of the face also gives you an opportunity to give the features careful attention by leaning down with a strong stroke where the flesh has massed in the wrong place and permitting a good stretching and ironing out of the wrinkles, and at the same time if the hands are maintained in this position while crossing hollows it affords a splendid opportunity for nourishing the tissues, thus filling them out and leaving the face the rotundity of youth.

After the day's tasks are ended the face usually has a taut feeling. There is a tightening around the muscles of the mouth and eyes and a general sagging in the other portions of the face. So do not fail to try out this hint I am giving you in to-day's lesson and see how it will relieve the fatigued condition of the face and give a general limbing up and help you to acquire the proper relaxation of the muscles that should precede a good night's slumber.

When you consider that the face is subjected to the dust and grime of the day, and that it is the one part of the body that is always exposed to severe changes of atmosphere, and also that it is the open book on which each passing vexation as well as each emotion is written, you see how necessary it is for you to spend a little time each night in caring for the face. Too often you neglect this necessity and the result is that you will have to spend twice as much time in the end in trying to



do away with the evil effects of neglect later on.

The first essential of a well groomed woman is that she should learn the few simple lessons that I have been giving on the care of the face. There is no professional that can do for you as much as you can yourself because you know just where the face needs the greatest attention and just what results you are striving to obtain, so whatever else you find that you must neglect do not let it be the nightly attention to the all over rotary massage.

Spasmoidic efforts at massage, considering only separate portions of the face, will not give you the general good-looking appearance that an entire going over of the face with the proper motion will. Of course you will remember that in previous talks I have impressed upon you the necessity of first seeing that the face has been absolutely cleansed by the application of hot water and a good quality of soap (differing, of course, to the different textures of the skin), and then the application of a good skin food or massage cream will be rubbed in with a stroke that will bear upon and aid in the removal of such blemishes as wrinkles, hollows, lines or sagging muscles.

The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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"THANKSGIVING, then Christmas and then New Year's! They won't be long coming and going. Dear me! How time flies after one reaches maturity," sighed Mrs. Jarr.

"Well," said Mr. Jarr, "as Thanksgiving is just about due and Christmas over a month off and New Year's yet to be heard from, it's no wonder you feel mature, the way you pull the days toward you. You remind me of the woman my mother used to tell of who would say, 'To-day's Monday, to-morrow is Tuesday and the next day Wednesday—half the week gone and no work done!'"

"Please don't be making comparisons between your family and myself," remarked Mrs. Jarr icily. "I have never posed as a humorist."

"Aw, don't get cranky about nothing," replied Mr. Jarr, "and as for time flying, I'll bet the children think it's a long time from Christmas to Christmas."

"Well, I wouldn't mind how quickly the holidays came if I had lots of money like Mrs. Stryver and Clara Mudridge-Smith," said Mrs. Jarr. "They are talking of nothing but going to Palm Beach and of the clothes they are buying and getting made."

"We shouldn't envy the better fortune of our friends," remarked Mr. Jarr good-naturedly.

"Well, I do, just the same," Mrs. Jarr declared, "and perhaps I could buy nice clothes and go to Palm Beach too if I never paid my butcher and grocer."

"But they must pay theirs," said Mr. Jarr.

"They take their time about it when they do," replied Mrs. Jarr. "No wonder the milkmen went on strike. It was because of people like the Stryvers and Clara Mudridge-Smith. That kind of people let their milk bills run up till they are hundreds of dollars, and then they send a check to the company. The milkman gets 2 per cent. on all bills he collects, but he doesn't get anything when people pay the company by mailing a check. The milkman told me this himself!"

"So that was the real cause of the milkmen's strike?" remarked Mr. Jarr. "Well, live and learn, as the young man said on his deathbed."

"And the motto of people like the Stryvers and Clara Mudridge-Smith should be, 'Live and let live,' said Mrs. Jarr.

"No, that's the butcher's motto, I believe," said Mr. Jarr.

"I assume you are making fun of me," sighed Mrs. Jarr. "But that is the way; I never get any sympathy from you."

"Cheer up!" said Mr. Jarr. "And

Going Down

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DEAR FRIEND: If you are in trouble or sorrow, this will help you as it has thousands before you. Whatever your difficulty is, it has come as a test or examination for your courage.

As you are able to overcome the small and trying incidents of life, so you are able to overcome the bigger perplexities that come to us all.

Therefore, instead of getting excited, meet the difficulty, knowing full well that you will enjoy the victory all the more for having fought the good fight. Courage and now—advice both begin with "G."

You cannot have both—therefore, choose the shorter word, it is easier to pronounce.

Yours very truly, ALFALFA SMITH.